

THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL,

OF

Politics and General Literature.

VI.]

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1822.

[No. 304]

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

—675—

Politics of Europe.

No public News of importance transpired yesterday; nor have we any new arrival from England to announce.

As our Asiatic Sheets contain a sufficient portion of fact and discussion to satisfy the most ravenous appetite for Editorial opposition, we shall not add to the subjects there treated of, but include here, by way of variety, a choice paragraph from the BULL of yesterday. It is as follows:

"It is peculiarly gratifying to notice that the CALCUTTA JOURNAL is so thoroughly paralyzed, that editorially, a stranger would be at a total loss to comprehend the principles of the paper. —This total silence is a virtual abandonment of "of all we have been contending for these three years past."

Hey dey! Mr. BULL, what new bounding and curvetting is this! The JOURNAL paralyzed! reduced to total silence! —and abandoning all it has been contending for, these three years past! Where on earth could this Scer of the East have learnt this? He has been reading the matchless Dialogues between DICK DOWNRIGHT and PETER PERKINS, those "Discourers of such eloquent Music" in his own pages, and really fancied that the JOURNAL was annihilated!

Alas! the hour is fast approaching! when he will be roused from this delusive dream; he need not lay the flattering unction to his soul, and fancy himself secure of success IF his Rival in the Race can only be overthrown. He knows too well that he is neither paralyzed, silenced, nor abandoned. He knows that the energies which conduct this Paper were never in fuller vigour than at present; its readers more numerous, or its Correspondents more zealous and hearty in its cause. He knows that on the contrary, the BULL has no other subject but praise of the Established Authorities and abuse of the Journalist for which his Paper is ever looked into, and those to whom the one is grateful are perhaps most likely to be pleased with the other. He knows that his Correspondents are nearly reduced to those who write on those two topics only, but the last in inordinate and disproportionate preponderance. He knows also that his Subscription List is diminished and his Readers lessened in number as well as generally disgusted. And yet, with all this before him, he has the matchless blindness as well as effrontery to talk of his "peculiar gratification" at seeing us completely paralyzed. No one would doubt his "gratification" or that of those who hire him to serve their purpose, if this their great end and aim were once obtained; but that gratification is not likely to be theirs soon; they had better therefore moderate their tone of exultation, lest an affectation of triumph only make their failure the more ridiculous.

The extent of our Correspondence and Selections, with the Government Orders, &c. oblige us to issue Three Asiatic Sheets to-day. We shall follow up our European subjects however regularly.

True Briton, June 24, 1822.—*The King's Court*.—On Saturday, at two o'clock, his Majesty held a Court at his palace, in Pall-mall, which was attended by

The Lord Chancellor, the Lord Privy Seal, the Secretary of State for the Home Department, the First Lord of the Admiralty, the Master General of the Ordnance, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the President of the Board of Control, the Master of the

Mint, the Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, the Lord Chamberlain, the Master of the Horse, the Groom of the Stole, the Comptroller of the Household, &c.

His Majesty held a Privy Council, at which Mr. Buller attended as Clerk of the Council, which sat but a short time; after which, the Recorder of London was admitted, and made his Report to the King in Council of the capital convicts at the last Sessions, at Justice Hall, in the Old Bailey, when Newman and Crawley, who were convicted of highway robbery, and Lomas for forgery, were ordered for execution on Wednesday next.

His Majesty gave audiences to the Earl of Harrowby, the Lord Chancellor, Mr. Peel, and Lady Maryborough.

Lord St. Helens and Sir W. Keppel were the Lord and Groom in Waiting.

The Court broke up soon after four o'clock.

Investiture of the Order of the Garter.—The LONDON GAZETTE of Saturday contains the detailed account of the ceremony of investing his Danish Majesty with the insignia of the Order of the Garter. The Right Honorable A. J. Foster, the British Minister at the Danish Court, and Sir George Naylor, officiated on this occasion, as the Plenipotentiaries of his Britannic Majesty. At the termination of the investiture, the Danish Monarch, wearing the ensigns of the Order, gave an audience to the Plenipotentiaries, at which their suites were severally presented; and immediately after they had the honour of being introduced to her Majesty the Queen and the Princesses. A grand dinner was given at the palace after the ceremony, at which were present the Queen and Princesses, the Princes of the Royal House, the Plenipotentiaries, Ministers of State, and other persons of distinction. His Highness the Prince Ferdinand, owing to the King's absence from indisposition, was pleased in his Majesty's name, to drink to the health of the King of England, Sovereign of the most noble Order of the Garter; the first Plenipotentiary then drank to the health of the King and Queen of Denmark; and his Highness afterwards, in the King's name, drank to the Knights Companions of the said most noble Order.

Madrid, June 10.—The Governor of Valencia carefully concealed General Elio, when the National Militia carried the Citadel by assault, but he was discovered the next day. The procedure against the parties concerned in this affair will be immediately commenced. The Governor has been arrested. M. Navas, who by his pamphlets caused so many evils to his country, blew out his brains on the seizure of the correspondence with Elio. This correspondence will throw great light on the general conspiracy of the Serviles. Many persons of importance are comprised.

The Cortes have caused to be inscribed on the sabre of honour destined for the heroic Riego, "1822, the Cortes, to General Riego, for services during his life."

Several French officers, refugees in Spain, for political opinions, having requested to be placed upon the same footing with the Italians, and to have the same succors granted to them, the Cortes have agreed to the request. The Government is to verify carefully the titles of those refugees, in order to take care that no police agent ship among them. The notice of the Committee observes, "Europe will see in this act a proof that the Spanish people are henceforth the friends of the French people."—*Constitutionnel*.

Madrid, June 10.—The King has again refused to sanction the Decree passed for the second time by the Cortes, respecting feudal rights and seignorial Estates. A third refusal will give rise, for the first time, to the application of Art. 149 of the Constitution, that is to say, the King will be compelled to give this sanction.

"The Constitution and the Law for ever," says General Llobera, in his despatch, dated Gerona, May 30, "I have this moment defeated and destroyed the column of 700 factions, under the orders of Misas and the traitor Bessiers. One hundred of them retired to France. Arms, ammunition, baggage, every thing is in my power: the libetricide faction no longer exists here.

Corbellas, the Chief of the factions, has been arrested, with four others, notwithstanding the musket shots fired from the windows of the Convent of the Capuchins near Cervere, where they had taken refuge. Several Monks have been killed; others are delivered over to justice.

The Bishops, in conformity with the invitation issued by the Cortes are hastening to publish energetic pastorals, to recal the Clergy to their duty, and enlighten the people as to their true interests and attachment to the Constitution.

The result of two Secret Sitzings of the Cortes has been, that M. Martizen de la Rosa has set out for Aranjuez, to make known energetically to the King, the wishes of the national Representatives, which, it is said, have for their object, the strengthening the patriotic spirit, and concerting the means of giving a great spring to the national enthusiasm. It is stated that his Majesty, yielding to the desire which has been intimated to him, will immediately return to the capital.

Queen Square.—(From a Sunday Paper).—*Refusal to Assist a Constable in the exercise of his Duty.*—On Saturday, Mr. Graham, a respectable tradesman, residing at Hammersmith, applied to the Magistrates of Queen-square Police-Office, for a warrant against a Mr. Smith, who is a resident also of Hammersmith, "for having illegally refused to aid and assist him (Mr. Graham) in suppressing a breach of the peace, when called upon by him, in the name of the King, in his capacity of constable. The Magistrates asked Mr. Graham to detail the circumstances under which the peace had been broken.

Mr. Graham said that a few days ago a lady, of the name of Drax Grosvenor, who resided at Acton-house, Middlesex, and also at 17, Alpha Cottages, Regent's-park, was going with her son, Mr. Grosvenor, in her carriage, along the Hammersmith-road, when a powerful fellow, named Taylor, formerly a labourer at Hammersmith, ran behind the carriage, and attempted to get up and ride. The groom, who was standing behind the carriage, refused to let him get up, when the fellow seized the groom by the leg, and pulled him to the ground, and he was injured by the fall. He called for assistance, and the coachman stopped the carriage, and came to assist his fellow-servant, when Taylor attacked him, and beat him also. A mob was collected, and the lady inside the carriage was greatly alarmed. He (Mr. Graham) being informed of the outrage, went with his assistant to apprehend Taylor; but so powerful was the fellow, that he knocked them about like children: he therefore took out his staff, and called upon Mr. Smith, a respectable inhabitant, in his Majesty's name to aid and assist him in securing Taylor, and preventing any further breach of the peace. Mr. Smith laughed at him, and refused to render any assistance whatever; the consequence was, that he and his assistant, particularly the latter, were beat, and kicked, in a shocking manner, in conveying Taylor to a safe place of custody.

Taylor was taken before J. Anderson, Esq. a magistrate at Hammersmith, and was examined. The lady attended to give evidence against him, and he was ordered to be committed to prison, to take his trial for the offence; but as he was being removed from the magistrate's room, he begged to speak a few words to the lady, when he made an affecting appeal to her not to prosecute him for the offence, on the score of humanity to his

wife and children, as he was truly sorry for his improper conduct. The lady wished to extend mercy to the prisoner, but the magistrate could not suffer such an outrageous offence to go unpunished; for by doing so he should be compromising his duty towards the public, and the man was ordered to be conveyed to gaol. The lady was so greatly affected at the appeal of the prisoner for mercy, that she fell into the arms of one of her servants, in a fit; she soon became convulsed, and by the time that medical aid could be obtained, she was a corpse. The body was laid out in the house of the worthy magistrate. The son of the lady was present; and he was in a state of grief almost beyond description, at the awful and sudden event.

The Magistrates asked if an inquest had been held on the body of the deceased? Mr. Graham stated, that he asked the Magistrate at whose house the body lay, if he should summon a jury to sit on the body, and he replied that, the event took place in the house of a justice of the peace, he considered it quite unnecessary; but he (Mr. Graham) being young in office, was not satisfied with the magistrate's statement; but being fearful that he might get into trouble, from neglect of duty, he went therefore to Mr. Stirling, the county coroner, and told him of the circumstance, and what the magistrate had said, and asked him if an inquest was absolutely necessary? Mr. Stirling said that in such cases it was usual to have an inquest, but he should not insist upon it, as the magistrate did not wish it, and as it was also contrary to the wishes of the friends of the deceased.

The Magistrates asked what had become of the body? Mr. Graham replied, that it had been removed from the magistrate's house, in a hearse, to some place in the country, where the deceased possessed a seat, for interment in the family vault; and that the prisoner Taylor was ordered to find bail to answer the charge against him at the sessions.

The Magistrates, having conferred with the chief clerk (Mr. Blakistone), informed Mr. Graham, that he must proceed by indictment against Mr. Smith, for refusing to aid and assist him, when called upon, in the execution of his duty, and expressed their approbation of his conduct.

Mr. Graham said he should be compelled to proceed against Mr. Smith, or he should not be able, if a riot or breach of the peace occurred, to obtain the assistance of any of his fellow-parishioners.

The Magistrate said, it was necessary every inhabitant should know that he was liable to severe punishment, by fine and imprisonment, if he did not aid and assist, when legally called upon by proper officers, in the execution of the laws; but it was not within their province to interfere with the regulations of the Coroner upon the subject of no inquest being held on the deceased.

The ROYAL SOVEREIGN yacht, at Deptford, is fitting for the conveyance of the Duke and Duchess of Clarence to the Continent. Sir J. Brenton is appointed to the command.

The REVOLUTIONNAIRE frigate, the Hon. Captain Pellew, lately returned from the Mediterranean, is ordered to be paid off at Plymouth.

The ESPIEGLE, of 18 guns, Capt. H. T. Browne Collier, is fitting at Portsmouth, for the Cape of Good Hope station.

The SUPERN, of 74 guns, lately returned from South America, is to be paid off at Plymouth, and then refitted to lie as guard-ship at that port. Capt. Mackenzie is appointed to the command.

The Spanish brigs RAMONCITO and JOVEN MARIA were taken on the 14th of March in the Bay of St. Thomas, by an Insurgent brig and schooner. Crew arrived at Havannah on the 18th of April.

The Spanish ship INDIG, from Corunna to Havannah, was taken on the 10th of April, off Key Cruz, by an Independent schooner, under the Margarita flag. Crew arrived at Havannah on the 14th of April.

The American schooner SWAN, from Mobile, arrived at Havannah on the 29th of April, after being plundered by a piratical boat, with nine men armed with muskets.

The HESSE, of Hull, bound to Pieton, was totally lost on the 6th ult. near St. Shotts. Crew saved.—*Times*, June 24.

Borthwick and the Glasgow Sentinel.

Proceedings against W. M. Borthwick, at the instance of his Majesty's Advocate, and of Robert Alexander, styling himself Editor and Proprietor of the Glasgow Sentinel. With an Appendix of Documents, and a Preface. By W. M. Borthwick. Edinburgh, John Robertson, 1822.

We look upon this as one of the most important and interesting publications that has been laid before the public of Scotland since the era of the Revolution. It records proceedings, at least, that touch the liberty and security of the subject, and the honour of the law, more nearly than any thing which, to our recollection, occurred since the year 1689. From the abstract of the case given in our last week's publication,—and it is out of our power at present to go much into detail,—our readers will be able to judge of the oppressiveness of the proceedings. They saw generally, and this pamphlet will enable them to see particularly, on what grounds one of his Majesty's lieges was accused of a capital crime,—deprived of his liberty,—and treated as a felon. They will also judge of the purpose for which all these steps, were taken, which is of immensely greater importance than the measures themselves. The true nature and complexion of the case appeared on the face of Mr. Borthwick's declaration, emitted before the Magistrates of Glasgow on 12th March 1822. It was there explained, that what he did was in the exercise of rights which belonged to him under a final judgment of a competent court, not only as he understood that judgment himself, but as it was understood by one of the legal assessors to the Magistrates. But had his title been merely colourable, it would have been quite sufficient to protect him against all but the civil consequences of taking possession of the papers in Glasgow. From 12th March, therefore, no excuse remained, or could remain, on the head of ignorance. And it is most remarkable, that, in the indictment raised against him on 6th April, in the name of his Majesty's Advocate, charging him with the crime of "theft,"—with "wickedly and feloniously stealing,"—the judicial declaration of 12th March is specially mentioned and founded on. In his petition for bail to the Lord of Justiciary, indeed, Mr. Borthwick states that the facts do not warrant the charge, and founds on his previous liberation, without bail, by the Magistrates of Glasgow. Mr. B. complains also of having been dragged like a felon from Dundee to Edinburgh, instead of being incarcerated in "the next sure Tolbooth," in terms of the warrant, and of his agent and counsel having been denied access to him, although he was committed, not for examination, but trial. Mr. John Hope answered, that the public prosecutor was not bound by the proceedings at Glasgow,—that the application for bail was premature, "because the petitioner had not been judicially examined before the Sheriff since his apprehension, which will be done this evening or to-morrow, as soon as the former declaration is brought from Glasgow to be read over to him." This answer is dated 5th April; and as the indictment is not dated till next day, the irresistible conclusion is, that the Glasgow precognition and declaration were in the hands of the Crown Counsel, when the indictment, charging theft, was served upon Mr. Borthwick. All this is singular enough: but the proceedings before the Sheriff of Edinburgh are perhaps still more curious. Mr. Spalding, the Edinburgh agent of Mr. Borthwick claimed his rights and privileges as "civil possessor and custodian of the writings committed to his confidential charge." He objected to the production of the papers; but a warrant was granted to officers of the court to search for and take possession of them. He reclaimed one parcel as connected exclusively with the CLYDESDALE JOURNAL, in which Alexander never had a right of property; but his plea was repelled. He then prayed that the parcels might not be opened; arguing, that as the charge was that they had been theftously removed, it was of no consequence what the papers were. Parties, besides, were agreed as to what the papers really were; and as the rights of third parties would be affected by examining them, they ought to remain unopened. The Sheriff, however, who had, on 25th March, declared that they were "taken possession of for inspection, and that there is no reason to doubt they will be preserved in safe custody," did open the parcels, inventory the papers, and afterwards, on a petition in the name of the Lord Advocate, deliver them all over to the Crown Agent. Our readers will also remember, that by means of a legal process, Mr. Stuart obtained production of some of these papers from the hands of Mr. John Hope, and the agents for Robert Alexander. The proceedings under the precognition before the Magistrates of Glasgow form a striking contrast with those under the precognition taken before the Sheriff of Edinburgh. To the former Mr. Borthwick states that he readily obtained access; but that to the latter all access was denied him, although it was afterwards delivered over to the agent of Alexander.

But though strongly tempted, we dare not proceed with these details. The most serious—we should say the most appalling—part of the whole, is the view which is here given of the connection which officers of the law have had with the press. Most of our readers know some-

thing of the character of the CLYDESDALE JOURNAL from the libellous and scurrilous matter with which its columns were occupied. Mr. Borthwick tells us that it was set on foot in April 1820, by

W. E. Lockhart, Esq.	Lord Douglas
of Borthwickbrae	Adam Douglas, Esq.
Sir Henry Stewart	Sir W. Maxwell
Sir James Stewart	J. Hutton, Esq.
Henry Monteith, Esq.	Hugh Bogle, Esq. and
Charles Pye, Esq.	J. Coutts Crawford, Esq.

Subscribing £. 275, in shares of £. 25 each. He prints the document at which these names appear; and he goes on to state, that "William Aiton, THE SHERIFF-SUBSTITUTE at Hamilton, prepared the prospectus, and WAS RECOMMENDED TO ME, BY SOME OF THE SUBSCRIBERS, as a fit person to assist me in writing articles for the Journal; and, accordingly, from the commencement of the paper, till the month of June, the principal articles were of his hand-writing. But I found, that in place of reclaiming and conciliating, Mr. Aiton's political principles and style of writing were only calculated to irritate and inflame the public mind." Mr. Borthwick states farther, that "he endeavoured in vain to soften down many of the Sheriff-substitute's articles, and to clear them of personal abuse!" Such is the statement of Mr. Borthwick; and it is surely unnecessary for us to remind our readers, that a Sheriff-substitute is most especially charged with preserving the peace of his district,—that it is his province to administer preventive and remedial justice,—and that he might every day have been called upon to bind over to keep the peace, or to decide on questions for damages, grounded on the very articles thus stated to have been written by himself. But what was to be expected of the Sheriff-substitute of a Ward in Lanarkshire, if some of the noblemen and gentlemen of the county recommended the inferior judge as a fit person to assist in writing articles for the Journal? And what was to be expected of a printer, whose living depended on keeping the Journal in his hands, if the Lord Advocate "recommended" a newspaper so conducted "to the patronage of such gentlemen as have not contributed to, and may be disposed to aid such an undertaking?" Yet the Lord Advocate—the grand conservator of the peace in Scotland,—the high functionary vested with almost regal powers,—the public officer who, of all others, is pledged to maintain the respectability of all legal proceedings,—does put his name to a certificate or manifesto in favour of this obscure, scurrilous, and unprincipled Journal! We insert it at length, with its title, as given in the Appendix to Mr. Borthwick's publication?

"Certificate or Manifesto in favour of the CLYDESDALE JOURNAL, originally drawn up by and in the HAND-WRITING OF HENRY MONTEITH, Esq. of Carstairs, Mr. P.

"The CLYDESDALE JOURNAL was begun under the auspices of some noblemen and gentlemen of the county, and has been conducted, on the whole, to their satisfaction. The editor, unfortunately, is not himself possessed of sufficient means for carrying it on; and, in addition to the subscriptions alluded to, he would require farther aid, to the extent of £.

"Considering the present state of the country, and of this county in particular, in consequence of the great industry used in disseminating publications which have a tendency to unhinge the principles of all classes, and to render the middling and lower classes discontented and unhappy, we are desirous of encouraging a periodical publication which may counteract their baneful effects; and, from the experience already had of the CLYDESDALE JOURNAL, we recommend it to the patronage of such gentlemen as have not contributed to, and may be disposed to aid such an undertaking.

William Rae.	Lord Douglas, per his letter.
	James Stewart, D.
	W. E. Lockhart.
	Henry Monteith, per his letter.
	H. Stewart.
	Alexander Inglis Cochrane.
	Norman Lockhart.
	Michael Linning.

Additional Subscription Paper for the Clydesdale Journal.

Subscriptions in aid of the CLYDESDALE JOURNAL.

"James Stewart, D.,.....	£ 25	0	0
W. E. Lockhart, paid,.....	25	0	0
Henry Monteith, per letter, paid,	25	0	0
N. L. for Douglas, paid,.....	25	0	0
C. Macdonald Lockhart, paid,.....	25	0	0
The Honorable Archibald Douglas, per letter, paid, ..	25	0	0
Michael Linning,	25	0	0
Alexander Millar, paid,	50	0	0
H. Stewart, has already paid,	25	0	0
A. J. Hamilton, paid,	10	0	0

This is the example held out—the stimulus given, not merely to printers of low publications, but to inferior judges, and that, too, by one whose peculiar duty it is to prevent the dignity of the crown from suffering in the hands of its subordinate functionaries. This manifesto proceeds upon “the experience already had of the *CLYDESDALE JOURNAL*.” The next document in the Appendix is a letter, dated 12th March 1821, from Mr. H. Stewart to Mr. Borthwick, which, referring to “a committee appointed for the purpose of promoting the utility and circulation of the *Journal in question*,” requests “Mr. Borthwick to transfer the cash funds then remaining in his hands to his friend and assistant in the work, Mr. George Aiton,” son of the Sheriff substitute!

Mr. Borthwick did not see the utility of complying with this request; and, in consequence, he had recourse for assistance to Robert Alexander, whose history and exploits he records at some length; but we must refer such of our readers as desire information on that subject to the work itself. We take no interest in that matter, farther than as it illustrates the character of the patrons of the *CLYDESDALE JOURNAL* and *SENTINEL*; and, whatever Mr. Alexander was or had been, the patronage appears to have continued unabated, while the scurrility and libellous articles are stated to have increased. Mr. Borthwick complains of Alexander for having proceeded in that course while he was in London, and of the actions of damages raised and threatened against him in consequence. He complains also, that in his absence the office had been made the repository of many of the libels sent from Clydesdale to the *BEACON* newspaper of Edinburgh; and the discontinuance of that paper (it is added) gave Alexander the hope that the “establishment of a similar paper in Glasgow would be successful.” We see here the origin of the *SENTINEL*—a Phoenix worthy of the ashes of its parent; and Mr. Borthwick mentions that he “received letters from London, urging him to set on foot another paper in Edinburgh in place of the *BEACON*.” He then goes on with the history of the persecution which commenced against him the moment he thought it wise to secure evidence as to who were the authors of the libels which threatened him with ruin. But we cannot at present either accompany him through his various sufferings, or point at what we think must be his ultimate triumph. We observed, however, from the documents specified, that H. Telsham Orton, (the youth, we suppose, who figured as an informer for the Constitutional Association of London), was a correspondent of the *SENTINEL*. In this list, also, are to be found persons in the Trustees and Stamp-offices, Mr. David Robertson, of the Chronicle-office, Edinburgh, Mr. Michael Linning, Mr. Robert Aiton, and G. D. Aiton of Hamilton, W. Aiton of Edinburgh, Mr. Duncan Stevenson, Edinburgh, R. Downie, Esq. Sir, W. M. Napier of Millikin, W. E. Lockhart, Patrick Murray, Mr. Dundas of Arncliffe, and Mr. William Blackwood. Mr. Duncan Stevenson, on 11th October 1821, tells Messrs. Alexander and Borthwick, that “their first number, as he is glad to inform them, has produced a considerable sensation here to-day;” and he continues, “I sincerely wish you every success.” Mr. Blackwood, again, “takes leave to congratulate Mr. Alexander on the first number,” assuring him that he “heard last week a great deal in its praise.” Mr. B. then gives an order for his Magazine, which “he hopes will be useful,” giving, at the same time, a note of some advertisements, the name of one subscriber, and mentions his hope of being able to procure more. He concludes, “Do you get *JOHN BULL* on Tuesday? I always do; and, if you do not, you should write to the printer, as it would be of consequence to you. *JOHN* has a capital article on the *MORNING CHRONICLE* to-day.”

We have marked this, in particular, as shewing how the manufacturers of libels work to each other's hands. Our readers are very unthinking who imagine that we take pleasure in mentioning the name of Blackwood. To us it must always be repulsive and disgusting; but how can we talk of the offspring, without adverting also to the parent—the defender—the champion of the whole? The responsible parties for all this flood of personal, malignant, and death-causing abuse, are the conductors of *BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE*. Our main object, however, was to exhibit the conduct of low functionaries respecting the press; for there is one judge, at least, who sits in a higher court than that for the district of Hamilton, whose editorship remains to be exposed; but our columns are all filled.

CASE OF JOHN COMELY.

This case is a short though a shameful one. John Comely, a youth between 18 and 19, worked on the farm of Mr. Yeoman (so we shall call his employer, not out of any consideration for him, but on his daughter's account)—a man of some property in the West of England. Miss Yeoman, his only daughter, then in her 17th year, formed a close intimacy with the young labourer, to the great, and in some respect natural displeasure of her father, who, not being able, we suppose, by his parental influence, to induce his daughter to break off the connexion, settled a sum of money upon her, and then got her made a Ward of Chancery.

This done, a legal notice was served on John Comely, directing him to forbear all communication with the “infant;” and on his violating the order, he was arrested for “contempt of Court,” and committed to the Fleet-prison by the Vice-Chancellor LEACH. After remaining in prison for one year, he petitioned the Court for release, but in vain. He continued in jail, with an allowance of 4d a-day, for two years more, when he again petitioned Judge LEACH: this was last month; but the father putting in an affidavit, the contents of which, it should seem, caused the illustrious blood of all the LEACHES to ferment with indignation: for without giving the youth any opportunity of replying to the allegations of his persecutor's affidavit, he ordered him to be re-committed for six months more!

Comely has a sister in the service of a Gentleman, who, excited by natural affection and pity for her brother's forlorn condition, explained his case to her master. Struck with the hardship of it, and thinking perhaps that both law and equity were violated by this extraordinary proceeding of the Vice-Chancellor, he employed a Barrister to engage the attention of the Chief Judge. A private hearing first took place, and then, owing, we believe, to some well-timed and manly remarks* in the *MORNING CHRONICLE*, a public one was granted. The result was, that Comely was ordered to make an affidavit, engaging not to hold intercourse with Miss Yeoman;—which done, in despite of the secret affidavit of the father, and in the teeth of Judge LEACH's harsh sentence, the poor young fellow was immediately released from prison, in which he had lain three years all but a few days, for the enormous crime of writing a letter to a young lady, who had condescended to grant him her affection!

Now we are no friends to unequal matches, which are usually productive of ill to all parties—to the principals as well as to their families and relatives: but however indiscreet this connexion may be, and however painful to a parent, yet surely such indiscretion ought not to have been visited,—perhaps too upon the person least offending,—with such a weight of punishment. The Vice-Chancellor has obtained possession of wealth, rank, and station: he may have some bias towards people of property: but he might have recollected that love is no respecter of persons, and that a country lad of 19, when honoured by his young Mistress's notice and affection, was not the person of all persons most likely to think of consequences, or to examine nicely into the discretion of their proceedings. However improper, there was assuredly nothing so very flagitious or unnatural in a country youth's violating a legal order, directing him to hold no intercourse with a female, who persevered in her attachment to him under all sorts of difficulties. Yet for this offence, even three years of confinement in a close jail, on an allowance hardly sufficient to keep soul and body together, the Vice-Chancellor did not deem a sufficient punishment, and, but for Lord ELDON's interference another half year's sufferings at least would have been inflicted on the unfortunate young man. From all we have heard, we must say, that the transaction seems to us to reflect any thing but credit on the Vice-Chancellor, either as a Judge or as a man;—for in his former capacity (so at least it strikes us) he has acted hastily and oppressively, if not illegally; and in his latter, he has not made a human and proper allowance for the age, the want of information, and the natural infirmity of a lad so singularly circumstanced.

* We do not comprehend, we confess, notwithstanding the anxiety of his Lordship (Lord Eldon) to make it apparent, how what he had advanced about female infants and lunatics has any thing to do with the conduct of the Vice-Chancellor in remanding John Comely to a dungeon for six months on an *ex parte* statement on informal documents? neither can we from thence collect why, notwithstanding the opinion respecting such conduct,—avowed in open Court by his Lordship,—acquiesced in by the Counsel on both sides, the matter should be hushed up in a private room. Private feeling should at all times be respected, and certainly never wantonly invaded, but it should be borne in mind that it may be made a cloak wherewith to cover iniquity; and we are decidedly of opinion, that it should never be put in competition with personal liberty, still less should it be made instrumental in instituting a pernicious precedent. We can conceive that a Judge may, from a mistaken notion of charity, or from an over-scrupulous conscience, establish a practice at variance with the spirit of the law, and that no great measure of present wrong shall accrue therefrom; but to what injustice does he not consign posterity, for what security have we that his successor, with the power to do wrong will not add the inclination? The true principle of law, we conceive, is not a yearning towards private feeling, but such an administration of public justice, as shall insure to the greatest number the greatest share of happiness. May it not be attributed to a consciousness of gross misconduct, rather than to an over-squeamish deference to female delicacy.—*Morning Chronicle*.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

— 679 —

Distorted Vision.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

Nothing but a distorted vision could have seen that in the light of an *insult*, which was certainly intended as a *compliment*. My communication to you of last Monday, it seems, has been construed by the Editor of the *JOHN BULL* into an "insult to Lord Hastings."

Let him read it again; and, if he cannot comprehend my meaning, it is no fault of mine. To write is the utmost limit of my province. To bestow upon others the faculty of understanding, is not in my power. This is purely the gift of Nature.

I am, Sir, Your obedient Servant,

Dec. 19, 1822.

STILL A LOOKER-ON.

P. S. You are to know that I do not see the *BULL*, except by mere chance. The subject was brought to my notice through the medium of the *JOURNAL*.

New Draft of an Address.

The undisputed pre-eminence of our power in Central India, has left men to the undisturbed employment of their thoughts on the most effectual means of securing the affections, and improving the condition of the 100 millions of Indian subjects confined to British protection! Never before did a handful of men so visibly stand in the awful relation of Rulers to a countless multitude.—*Letter of Fabius.*

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

The Correspondence in which I have lately been engaged, has drawn forth replies and observations from the Editor of *JOHN BULL*, so candid in their expression, and so liberal in their controversial acceptance, that, however we may differ on subjects speculatively political, I cannot but congratulate you, and the Public at large, on the recovery of that gentlemanly tone which we began to fear was altogether banished from the discussion of topics of that nature in this part of the world.

I make this remark, because I think it is nothing more than what the Editor may fairly claim; and if I decline further to notice what he has lately written, it is not that I see any thing objectionable in it beyond the mere difference of opinion, but because I am averse from being drawn into a lengthened examination of points, which after all I consider of minor importance, when compared with my main proposition.

Your Correspondent *Fabius*, has flatteringly noticed part of my communication to you, and therefore the propriety of the testimony I am inclined to give in his favour might be questioned; but I hope the tenor of my first letter will bear me out when I say, that I entirely coincide in the opinion he has expressed upon the rising importance of the British population of Bengal. It was in this point of view that I considered the Calcutta Public, when I troubled you with my observations on the style which an Address might now be expected to assume. Those observations were not more founded on the notions of self-esteem which the British Inhabitants of Calcutta should be proud to acknowledge, than upon the opinion of the character and conduct of the Governor General which they were competent to express.

Several very able writers in your *JOURNAL* have noticed the paralyzing effect which the comparatively short duration of our sojourn in these climes, for the most part produces upon our philanthropic feelings, as applied to the great bulk of the Natives. The love of our country, in every other part of the world an amiable and an useful feeling, has here the effect of diverting our attention from every thing, save the accumulation of a sufficient fortune to enable us to return to the home of our fathers. This however is a misfortune almost inseparable from the nature of the tenure by which at present we hold possession of these territories; and as Johnson said the man who planted a

tree performed an act of great disinterestedness, since he could never expect to live long enough to see it grow into timber; so we should tax human nature too highly if we were to expect sustained efforts for the permanent improvement of the Natives, from individuals who can never hope to witness more than the bare commencement of their operation; a degree of selfishness, whether of pride or of interest, enters into all our actions, and even where personal advantage is desired, nay, where we should disdain its imputed excitement, the mind of man yet requires a more active inducement than the mere knowledge that he is sowing the seed of improvement; he must weed the soil and watch the progress of the crop; nor is it without a feeling of anxiety that he confides the reaping of the harvest to the inexperience of those for whose benefit the culture was originally undertaken.

I am aware that these considerations have nothing new to recommend them, and I am prepared to be told that my objections can only be obviated by entirely changing the relation of these extensive regions with the parent state. This is perfectly true, and I heartily join my feeble voice to the powerful acclaim now pretty generally made in favour of Colonization; a step which our policy, no less than the national honour, urgently demands. But I contend that with or without Colonization, the great increase of respectable inhabitants of Calcutta, drawn from every quarter of the British Dominion, and from very intelligent classes of the community, authorized every unprejudiced mind to expect a more enlarged and enlightened view of the state of this country than it has been our fortune to see portrayed on the Document lately framed. Lest however I should be told that the time is not yet come for the Public of this metropolis to evince that degree of interest in the renown accruing to the British name from the mode of governing these extensive territories, which I appear to have anticipated, or that my expressions are too vague and indeterminate, I shall, as I do not expect to see the end of another administration, here set down what I hope to live long enough to see, the general purport of an Address to some future Governor.

We, the undersigned inhabitants of Calcutta, approach your Excellency with sentiments of unfeigned respect and admiration. We congratulate your Excellency on your intended return to your native country, and to the bosom of your family, though we cannot but feel a deep regret at losing one who has been so long endeared to us by the uninterrupted exercise of every public and private virtue that can adorn humanity. But our regret is greatly lessened when we consider that your Excellency's recall will open a wider field for the exertion of those commanding energies so characteristic of your powerful mind, whilst the population of these remote regions may still be assured of finding that support in the hour of need, which your capacious understanding and ever-kindly sympathy are both able and willing to afford.

We contemplate the whole tenour of your Excellency's administration with feelings of united pride and exultation. The marked improvement in the *moral habits* of the Natives—the affection for the British name and confidence in the British government, evinced by the numerous and spontaneous Addresses now pouring in from all parts of the country—the ready acquiescence with which they have viewed the *abolition of those horrid superstitions* which lately disgraced this country, and human nature in general—their eagerness to adopt improvements in all the mechanical arts—their willingness to contribute their wealth and personal assistance to extend the benefits of European, as well as Asiatic education, to all classes of their fellow-countrymen,—and finally, their active and jealous co-operation with Government in carrying into effect those very desirable reforms in the *Police of the country*, which your Excellency so judiciously adopted,—are proofs at once of the conciliatory nature of your Excellency's administration, and the wisdom and foresight of your Excellency's councils.

We are sensible that the effects here detailed have been greatly accelerated by the affability which your Excellency has always exhibited in your intercourse with the Natives; and the

very useful custom of holding Darbars, whilst it rendered your Excellency accessible to all the respectable inhabitants of these regions, gave them an opportunity of contemplating that urbanity and easy condescension so eminently calculated to foster the encreasing intelligence and unpresuming merit that had entitled them to these marks of your Excellency's regard.

We refrain from remarking upon your Excellency's military policy, persuaded as we are that the progress of your administration has convinced the world that as your Excellency was determined to abstain from all acts of aggression, so, when the dreadful energies of your warlike means were completely roused, the glory of the British arms was never more conspicuous than when they were wielded by the enterprising Officers whom the wisdom of your Excellency's councils prompted you to select.

Your Excellency's open and unreserved recognition of the LIBERTY OF THE PRESS, whilst it convinced all ranks of this community and the whole world, that your Excellency's Government had nothing to apprehend from the most severe scrutiny, evinced at the same time an anxious and laudable solicitude to obtain that information which the nature of our sway in these extensive regions so urgently demands; and the event has amply justified the soundness of the principles by which your Excellency was guided; for during the administration which is now drawing to a close, more abuses have been rectified, more useful enactments made than at any former period, or than could have been expected through any other agency, than the fearless expression of Public Opinion.

To suppose your Excellency exempted from the frailties of human nature would be to carry our eulogy beyond all reasonable bounds, and to impeach the sincerity of our veneration; but we are conscious of speaking nothing but truth when we assert, that in the distribution of the immense PATRONAGE vested in your Excellency, we have not observed a single instance where length of service, united to personal merit, might not have justified your Excellency's choice. Neither in any act of authority, to which your Excellency has had resort, have we been able to observe any trace of vindictive or personal resentment. On the contrary, though momentarily irritated by occasional opposition, which your Excellency's judgement saw reason to disapprove, you have yet been eager to make allowances for the motives of those who thought it their duty to support a line of conduct so unsafe under any other than a liberal and enlightened rule. We mention these circumstances, the rather, because however proud your Excellency may reasonably be of the Statesmanlike character you leave behind, we are persuaded that these our heartfelt encomiums will more readily penetrate your domestic retirement, and be a solace to you during the remainder of, your life.

That your Excellency may long enjoy these and of rebellings is the earnest and affectionate wish of &c. &c.

This, Sir, is the Address that I would wish to see a Governor General carry away with him; it may be thought to display too minute an examination of conduct and motives; and as it is but a hasty sketch, it of course does not include every topic upon which it might be necessary to enlarge, but it would not I think be very greatly disapproved by any individual to whom it could be sincerely offered. Its object is to shew the public functionaries who generally get up an Address—and not only them, but, agreeably to our present position in this country, all the Europeans now residing in Calcutta, that they should look upon themselves, in honour and feeling, as associated with and as forming a part of the Government of this Country; and that the Governed are not a few Magistrates and Collectors, and a few Military Officers, but a hundred millions of improveable and improving fellow creatures. These sentiments, Sir, I trust, would not be considered discreditably to such a Community as that already alluded to, or unworthy of any person who feels a pride in signing himself

December 17, 1822.

AN ENGLISHMAN.

Ripping up Old Grievances.

It is a subject of as much amusement to us, as it must be of novelty and interest to JOHN BULL's readers, to see him turning back to old matters discussed in the CALCUTTA JOURNAL years ago, and reprinting paragraphs and letters from our pages of 1819, 1820, and 1821. We had no idea that he considered our labours so valuable, or that he preserved them with such regard; but seeing, as we now do, how carefully our Sheets are treasured up, we have additional reason to be pleased at having had the JOURNAL furnished with Indexes, and every other suitable facility for speedy and accurate reference.

With regard to the earlier matters, on which old wounds are ripped open afresh, it was, to say the least of it, highly injudicious in the BULL and his Correspondents to revive a discussion which no real friends of the parties concerned could wish to see again. They are now absent, and we therefore abstain from saying more than this:—that they were present, when public attention was so alive to the subject, that one great branch of it underwent legal investigation, and did open such a scene of iniquity as drew from the Judge on the Bench the most deservedly severe reprobation; and that for the rest, if any thing was said that was unwarrantable, the Courts of Law were open to proceed against offenders in action for damages, and give the parties opportunities of proof, or subject them to just and merited punishment. No such course was however pursued; though every one remembers the current anecdote at the time, that when application was made for the interposition of extra judicial authority in order to punish the alleged offender, the magnanimous reply then made, was, that the Guardians of the Law should be the last to ask its suspension in their favour, and that if aught was unjustly said or done, the Law was the only proper channel through which to seek redress.

Long before the slightest allusion was made to this subject, however, in the Public Prints, the disapprobation of the community had been marked in the most express and unequivocal manner, so that no call upon them was necessary, nor indeed was any made: they had done their duty fearlessly and honorably, with some two or three exceptions only; and so fully was public opinion in favor of what was said in the JOURNAL on that subject, that the most marked approbation was poured in upon us from all quarters; and the Reply, forced from us by the well remembered Letter of AN ENGLISHMAN, only added to the general testimony by which we were assured that we spoke the public voice.

To think therefore of reviving such a subject now, was most injudicious: and to compare the scenes and transactions of that family and that period with a mere literary dispute of whether one man had used another's materials and committed a literary plagiarism, or whether he had called himself the Friend of a person with whom he was once acquainted but had since quarrelled, only shews how blind they must be who think the cases at all parallel. The former involved some of the most revolting scenes of moral degradation: the latter, even if true, are what is done often by persons whose moral character is scarcely considered lessened thereby.

Literary plagiarism, or the passing off the materials of another writer as his own, may be charged upon some of the best authors of every country, and examples are so common that they need not be cited. But who is there among us that does not remember the celebrated literary plagiarism of JOHN BULL, under its Second Editor, when he inserted a whole article from the London Guardian, (in his Paper of March 13) on the effect of His Majesty's Visit to Ireland, as his own, which was commented upon for several days as an Editorial production, and never denied to be so, and which was afterwards discovered to be taken wholly from another Paper, though passed off as the Editor's own composition! Where was then the outcry against the "falsehood and iniquity" of using another man's materials? Alas! we heard it not. It was rather a subject of laughter than of indignation. But certainly, no one then said that the Editor of JOHN BULL was therefore "the most artful of

adventurers—"a cunning yet awkward impostor"—"more fool than rogue" &c. &c. though his using another man's materials and passing them off as his own was *proved* beyond the possibility of doubt, and not even denied by the Editor himself when accused of it.

Then, as to professions of friendship, certainly nothing is more common with the world in general than numbering persons among their particular Friends who never had a claim to so sacred a title. But, as one proof is worth a thousand illustrations, what shall we say to "THE FRIEND OF BANKES" who comes before the Public with the avowed intention of ruining another's reputation, and who, for the purpose of obtaining greater credit, and giving greater weight to what he is about to say, professes to be a FRIEND OF MR. BANKES, with whom he afterwards acknowledges he has no personal acquaintance, and for whom he admits he has no personal regard!

These are the striking proofs of impartiality and consistency given by the professors of Social-Order, and the abhorers of a Free Press. A series of revolting immoralities, which had already so disgusted the Society as to cause them to suspend their intercourse with the parties implicated, is not even to be hinted at, because the principal individual is a person of high rank and consideration! while a dispute between two persons, or a Reviewer and an Author, as to the alleged appropriation of Literary property, is to be denounced, tortured, and misrepresented—and the person *not proved* to have published a line that was not his own, is to be hunted down and proscribed, and not only expelled from Society, but even those who think him innocent, covered with disgrace for having the honesty to act according to their convictions!!

Fortunately, however, Englishmen are not thus to be deluded out of their reason, nor bullied out of their right to act as well as think for themselves.

Subscription Lists.

In the JOHN BULL of Tuesday last is the following mild and beautiful Letter, dated most appropriately from the Temple of Truth, and graced by a highly poetic and novel motto:

Left to themselves, all find their level price,
Potatoes, falsehood, turnips, fraud, and rice.

To the Editor of John Bull.

Sir,

The very luminous and satisfactory exposition, contained in your columns, of the conduct of a Contemporary, ought, and it no doubt will be sure to secure to you the thanks of the community at large. For a long while, I extended my support to the CALCUTTA JOURNAL, as a Subscriber, and contributed to its Asiatic Department as a Correspondent: but brought up from my youth in honourable principles, how can I reconcile to my feelings of morality and decency, the propriety of any longer bestowing my patronage (humble as it may be) on a man who has been convicted of conduct, to which I will not condescend to give an appropriate epithet? my name I have in my indignation expunged from the list of subscription; and if my example be followed by every gentleman, who has a regard for his own character; and a still greater regard for veracity, virtue, and, gratitude, three of the noblest attributes of our nature; a measure due to acts such as you have unfolded may yet be meted to the convicted even in this world: abilities always deserve respect, but when they are prostituted to bad purposes, and associated with deeds of a stamp too abominable to be impressed on the page of Truth, they can never be respectable or respected. In the name of every thing great and good, then let me call upon the Public of British India to shew by their marked displeasure, their detestation of Falsehood and Iniquity.

Temple of Truth, 12th December 1822.

VIR JUSTUS ET TENAX.

We thought very little of this Letter at first; but when our Correspondent "ONE OF THE MANY" enquired about the JOURNAL being discarded from a certain Mess, and other condoling Friends wrote to know whether the vote for our expulsion from a Military Library not far from Calcutta, was not carried by 20 to 4, we really began to be alarmed, and closely questioned our

Accountant, who has charge of the Lists, as to the state of the case, since which we are tranquillized again.

"ONE OF THE MANY" is certainly wrong. The JOURNAL has been expelled from no Mess that we can learn; and as to a Military Library, there may have been a vote of 20 to 4 for the expulsion of somebody or something; but we can only say it is not the JOURNAL. Perhaps it might have been the BULL that met this ignominious fate, in consequence of the Appeal made to different branches of the Army in the Letters of Nigel. If so, the Editor can either affirm or deny the fact. He has been asked once already, and his silence looks at least suspicious.

Further, as to to the general fluctuations of our Subscription List since the 1st of November, about which period the Deluge of Slander began to pour upon us from the BULL—the following is an accurate account furnished from the Office Books.

Date.	Discontinued.	Reasons Assigned.	New Subscribers.
Nov. 1	2	Shifting Stations,	14
2	1	Not being able to afford the expence,	—
3	1	Gone to England,	—
4	1	Gone into the Interior,	—
5	3	Shifting Stations,	1
6	1	Sharers in the Subscription separating, ...	1
9	1	Gone into the Interior,	1
10	1
11	2	One dead, and one shifting Stations,	2
12	1	Shifting Stations,	1
15	1
16	1
18	1	Gone Up-the-Country,	—
19	1	Alleged to be in consequence of the First Letter of the "Friend to Mr. Bankes," ..	1
20	1
22	1	Too pressing demand for payment,	1
23	3	Two returning from the Interior to Calcutta; and one, from the Sharers in the Subscription separating,	1
25	1	Returning from the Interior to Calcutta, ...	1
26	3
27	1
28	1
Dec. 1	5	Two gone to England, one no reason given, one unable to afford it, and one having the use of the Paper at the Station Library, ..	8
2	1
3	4
4	2
6	1	No reason assigned,	—
9	2	One gone to England, and one into the Interior,	—
10	4
11	2	Shifting Stations,	—
12	1	Sharers in the Subscription separating, ...	3
13	2
14	2
16	1
17	1	Removing to another Station,	3
18	1	Going to England,	2
19	1	From the last Letter of Yacoub Tonsou, ...	2
34	Discontinued	New Subscribers 67

It will suffice perhaps to state, that of the two persons who assigned no reason for their discontinuance, one is known to be from the breaking up of associates who took in the Paper between them, and the other is a Military Officer, who has been mentioned to us as the person suspected to be "THE FRIEND OF BANKES" tho' we do not think this suspicion well-founded;

The only person who assigned this as his reason, discontinued on the 19th of November, after the First Letter only of

* This Note is so explicit as to be worth inserting. It was received on the 19th of November, and is as follows:—

Sir,—I am induced by the Letter of the FRIEND TO MR. BANKES to withhold my Subscription to your JOURNAL, until such proofs are brought forward, as to render his statement nugatory. For that reason I decline receiving your Paper any more.—Your's, &c.

the Friend to Bankes had appeared. He has since taken up his quarters in the Jail, and the probable reason of his real dissatisfaction was that we had not long before declined printing for him a Pamphlet full of private slanders on an Individual of the Civil Service now out of employ! These are the mighty results of JOHN BULL's zealous efforts, to bring us 32 new Subscribers in the course of little more than a month! If he could only be prevailed upon to make the same honest statement as to the changes in his List, the balance would be marvellously on the other side we fear;—but of course that and all other private matters he does wisely in keeping snug to himself.

Reverting to Messes, we cannot do better than insert a portion of a Letter that reached us yesterday from a Mess on the Coast of Orissa, which is only one of twenty similar ones that have been sent to us since this furious revival of persecution began.

"I have added for the months of November and December 28 Rupees, total sent on account of the Mess, 113 Rupees. The remaining 43 Rupees are the amount remaining due for my Copy of your Travels in Palestine. I beg to assure you that I have derived much gratification from the perusal of that valuable Work. It will I have no doubt be gratifying to you to learn that the malignant efforts of your Enemies have been totally unsuccessful in this quarter, in their avowed object of depriving you of the regard and respect of your friends. There was a Copy of the JOHN BULL taken in here, but the Subscribers have now ordered it to be discontinued, being quite disgusted with the dullness and stupidity of that Paper on subjects of general interest, and equally detesting the inveterate and hateful rancour which it displays on that subject which alone seems to command its energies.—December 12, 1822.

Saint Bankes and Saint Burckhardt.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

I marvel at the assurance of one of the BULL-Gang, in this day's BULL, who signs himself CUITO, and calls for the name of MISO-CANT!

Has the Friend of and to Bankes—have the Friends to and for the pious Shaik, Burckhardt,—including NIGEL, SEMPRONIUS, CIVILIS, &c. the rest of the Bondsmen Assassins, yet pulled off their masks? The Hypocrites! have they yet taken the beams out of their own eyes?

Verily, he is a comical Slave, this would-be Government Scribe! The threats of NIGEL and his fellows, that the vengeance of Authority should fall upon any Civil Servant who did not join in the personal excommunication of you, Mr. Buckingham, have not yet done ringing in our ears. Those threats have never been disavowed or discountenanced that I know of, yet these pitiful Strophants call sturdily for names, when any anonymous Defender of a man anonymously and fiercely persecuted, desires a hearing in defence of the Accused! It is very likely—is it not?—that a poor Devil should venture to let himself be known, when such persecutions and proseribings are the order of the day, avowed and gloried in by so many.

The disinterested Friends to Bankes and Burckhardt, had better save their breath. They are incensed at the independant and manly tone taken up by MISO-CANT, who strips to the skin their respective Idols, and displays in all the nakedness of real deformity, the true characters of those bad men. It is not in the power of all the beplasterings and whitewashings of those who would fain make Bankes and Burckhardt instruments of their own private passions and ends, to wash such Blackamoors white. It is enough for me that I compare all Bankes's other letters to Mr. J. S. Buckingham with that last one; I can't but see that no honest man or high-minded Gentleman could by any possibility have been the author of all of them. Compare the Shaik-ul-Islam's papers against Mr. J. S. Buckingham, with Mr. Babington's denial of the facts for which he was expressly quoted as authority, and there is an end of the Swiss Adventurer's absurdly exaggerated character and pretensions! Neither witness is competent as against you, or in any cause; because both stand convicted of what I may call by its very gentlest name of Duplicity.

But whether my opinions or your's, or this poor Bull-man's, be right or wrong, as to St. Bankes and St. Burckhardt, it is rather too good a joke to come over us with a demand of names! People's very doors are watched, they say, to find out and report, (wherever such news may be welcome,) who visits who, or who dined or supped with him, against whom the Infallible Conclave have issued their BULL of excommunication, by, bell, book, and candle!!! Who would be the fool, then, I pray, if one who wrote in defence of an obnoxious man, were silly enough to give up his name to vengeance? I hope MISO-CANT knows a trick worth two of that. He seems likely to give the worthy pair of FRIENDS enough to do;—they had better mind what is said, rather than be bothering themselves about who says it, and so the Lord send them a good deliverance!

Dec. 18, 1822.

EVERY MAN IN HIS HUMOUR.

East Indians.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

It is less with a desire to invite controversy, than an anxiety to see a particular point relating to my Countrymen set at rest, that I venture to intrude myself on your attention. The subject, I believe, was brought to public notice some months ago, by one of your Correspondents; and as far as I can remember, you acquiesced in the justness of the view then taken of the question. I could have wished that circumstances had rendered its revival unnecessary at any future period, but although I read with much pleasure the communications in your JOURNAL, from those born on the same spot with myself, yet I cannot omit the present opportunity of drawing attention to a point interesting to all Christians who are Natives of this Country.

The variety of absurd and contemptuous names by which we are distinguished or reviled, make it imperative that we should unanimously adopt that which in reason and equity is best fitted for us. Even within this week past, I have observed, "Country-Borns" and "Indo-Britons," generally adopted in the several letters which have been published in your JOURNAL. This vacillancy of nomenclature I fear will ever continue, unless we join heart and hand in fixing upon an appropriate one. The former is in my humble opinion too general, and may with equal propriety be adopted by the Hindu as well as the Mussulman; the latter is of a nature too exclusive to designate our mixed race, and savours a little of prejudice and pride. In the discussion above alluded to, the term "East-Indian" was thought by many to be the most proper, and I really do not know by what logic its aptness can be controverted or overthrown; unless it be the wish of a few members of our numerous community, to satisfy their spirit of nationality, and pride themselves as being the descendants of Britons, while their countrymen, whose extraction is foreign, and who probably exceed in number, are shut out from view, and left to adopt a name suited to their parentage; thus involving a multiplicity of appellations, which will require as particular notice as the tables annexed to Books of Geography. But I trust my observations on national feeling may prove premature and unjust. Should I be mistaken in attributing to pride the assumption of the name of Indo-Britons, I shall gladly acknowledge my error and regret my temerity.

In conclusion, I think it proper to state, that I am the son of a foreigner, but I most solemnly declare that I have been and always will continue to be identified with all my countrymen, whether born of English, French, German, or Portuguese parents. I would therefore seriously invite them all to join hand in hand and banish prejudice of whatever kind from their hearts. Let "Unanimity and Cordiality" be our motto, while we daily advance in importance; and let justice, reason, and fellow-feeling have their legitimate influence, in dictating a name which I append to this Letter.

December 13, 1822.

AN EAST INDIAN.

Agitated State of Society.

LETTER II.

"Pray, Griffith, what's your opinion now that we have had some experience of a FREE PRESS IN INDIA."—*Dialogue in John Bull, Dec. 16.*

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

The answer which the orthodox Taurists would give to this pithy query, may be found in the picture drawn by the FRIEND OF (alias TO) BANKES, when he wishes to make some defence for the violence of his language and the personality of his attacks. They were prompted tell he us (as usual in such cases) by pure love of his country! a sense of the evils "insinuating themselves into the very stronghold of our power," alone called him into the field! "I attempted (says he) to stem a current of licentiousness issuing from a Press boasting to be FREE, and employing it's freedom in sowing the seeds of every thing disorderly and disreputable among all ranks and denominations of Englishmen in India."—"I beheld the evils that might be feared actually occurring—I saw them insinuating themselves into the very stronghold of our power, and possibly paving the way for an event which the enemies to this power have hitherto attempted in vain. Entertaining these views, the Conductor of such a Press became in my eyes a PUBLIC ENEMY, and resting his power as he did as well on his character as his principles, his reputation became a fair and legitimate object of attack, and its overthrow a subject of honest triumph to every lover of his country!" The whole of this laboured passage* is well worthy of being perused by those who wish to penetrate the secret motives of this late *Crusade* (or *Holy Alliance* as I hear it is termed) against the JOURNAL. This morceau is no doubt reckoned very fine by the new Society of FRIENDS; but how would such reasoning look if turned the other way? Suppose A FRIEND TO BUCKINGHAM were to start up, and declare that he conceived the JOHN BULL and its Correspondents for the last month "had been employing the entire freedom from restraint" (of which the Editor boasts so much) "in sowing the seeds of every thing disorderly and disreputable among all ranks and denominations of Englishmen" in Calcutta, and possibly paving the way by their abuse of the Freedom of the Press "for an event which its enemies have hitherto attempted in vain"?—Suppose he were to add that "entertaining these views, the Conductor of such a Press became in his eyes a Public Enemy, that the Proprietors, who, as it is fully admitted by this Conductor, can and do choose, retain, and reject their Editors at pleasure, paying them their hire as long as they write what is approved;"† and who, (as he assures us "on his honour and credit") had not, up to the 4th of December at least, communicated one word of approval or disapproval of his conduct from the commencement of his labours, are identified with this continued system of personal slander, and are therefore Public Enemies also. It follows by the BULL Logic, that the influence which the opinion of these Gentleman may have to ruin the JOURNALIST resting "as well on their character as their principles, their reputation becomes fair and legitimate object of attack."

Assuredly they who have encouraged, abetted, or co-operated in this system, could have no just complaint if their Battery were thus to be turned upon themselves, or if those who are stung by their poisoned arrows, were to shoot them back at them; but I

* See the Bull of the 3d instant.

† The following is the passage referred to, in the JOHN BULL of November 16:—

"In regard to the second head: an attempt is made, not openly, but by insinuations to accuse us of subserviency to the views of the Proprietors of JOHN BULL; we know the changes that may be rung on this subject, but at present we have only to reply to what is now before us: we admit in the fullest sense that we are, as the Editor of the CALCUTTA JOURNAL states, "hired payed, and may be dismissed by the Proprietors of JOHN BULL." We admit that "the Proprietors of the JOHN BULL, can, and do, choose, retain and reject their Editors at pleasure, paying them their hire as long as they write what is approved, whether 1,000, 500, or 300, Rupees be the wages allotted to them."

rejoice to see that the warfare has been conducted with a more manly and generous spirit on the part of yourself and your friends.

As a LOOKER-ON however I must observe that the Proprietors are much blamed by the sober part of the Public; and that men marvel that they should be so heedless even of legal consequences, seeing that it is supposed they must have Law enough amongst them to know the risk they incur. LENOX has written some laboured papers to prove that because there was a man ready to come forward and own himself as the responsible Editor, you had no right to call upon the Proprietors, when the first of these disgraceful papers (the short Letter signed "a Friend of Mr. Bankes") appeared. To my mind he has quite failed in his attempt.‡ It may be necessary for the Proprietors hereafter to prove that there was an actual Editor of the Paper on the 8th of November, who really did on that day superintend and prepare the JOHN BULL of the 9th of November, in which this Letter appeared. Still, if this were proved, they might be told that in Law they are answerable for the actions of the persons they employ. *Qui facit per alium facit per se.* I go further, and affirm that on every principle of Equity as well as Law they are liable for this nuisance which we are now suffering from. Have they reproved or admonished the Conductor of their Press? Have they come forward to assure the indignant and disgusted Public that disapproving entirely of the JOURNALIST's public principles (which they may as sincerely do as much as others sincerely approve of them) they desired to see them warmly combated, but without any mixture of personal allusions which could possibly be avoided? that they reprobated the unowned slander which had been unthinkingly published by their Editor; and regretted its insertion? that they expected to defeat their opponents by the temper and keenness of their shafts, but any rate they could not allow them to be dipped in venom? Instead of this, it appears that the Gentlemen who did think so, had not a sufficiently potential voice in the Concern to produce any public declaration of regret by the whole Proprietary Body. We are left to infer that the Co-partnery did not disapprove of such publications, provided they were directed against a man, whose reputation (by the new Tauric morality,) was a fair object of attack, because his influence rested upon his character! The crusade continued: the whole series of "A FRIEND TO BANKES," the Letters of A FRIEND (the dinner-spy,) OF CIVILIS, and of NIGEL, were published before the 4th of December; yet the Proprietors had never given their Editor "the most distant hint,"—"not one single word of disapproval." § If there is law in Venice, they may yet have their reward. Perhaps, like the Scotch Lord Advocate, they do not read the Paper they support, or they may think that a strong dash of slander and personal abuse will improve its circulation, and make *The Shires* look up. I apprehend the Law will not admit such excuses to be valid.

The Public, I am persuaded, blame them much more than the Editor. He is evidently carried away by the tempest he fancies he is guiding, inflamed by the memory of former failures, to shew that he is no longer the sucking Editor of the HURKARU, and the old King Log; and he is intoxicated with the vanity of being placed in the van of a party, who push him forward as a stalking horse. If our streets were rendered unsafe by a mad Bull, who ran about foaming and bellowing, goring right and left

‡ It was notorious at the time that the Gentleman who had for some days edited JOHN BULL, had given it up, and no new Editor had been announced in the quarter where the earliest intelligence of such an appointment was to be expected, in the JOHN BULL itself.

§ The following is the passage referred to, in the JOHN BULL of December 4:—

"On the subject of our being free, and unrestrained in the conduct of this Paper, we have declared ourselves to be wholly so in the most extensive meaning of the words, we therefore need not repeat it, but we will do so once more. We on our honour and credit assure our Subscribers that we have not had the most distant hint given to us, in relation to our conduct of the BULL; and moreover, that we have not even had one single word of approval or disapproval of our conduct from the hour of our commencement from any individual connected with the Paper;—what can we say more?"

every one who came in his way, the Law would no doubt provide for the beast being put under restraint; but its wholesome severity would be exercised upon those who had neglected to keep him tied up, and upon those who either from thoughtlessness, wanton love of mischief, spite to others, or from the meaner motive of making money by their Bull, had goaded him on in his furious career.

December 17, 1822.

A LOOKER-ON.

Cato's Essays.

No. III.—WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1822.

A great Original proclaim!—ADDISON.

I am much pleased with the walks, which beautify this City, and consider it as a proof of good-sense in many of its Inhabitants, that they prefer calmly enjoying a cool breeze and green prospect there, to breathing clouds of dust and being stunned by the rumbling of hundreds of wheels, in an evening drive. It is said of Hogarth, that he used to sketch with pencil on his nail, any face he saw possess great peculiarities. Something similar to this has been my own practice, particularly since I conceived the idea of undertaking the duties of a Censor. I, therefore, took my stand, the other day, in a corner of the Tank-square. And here, I met with an adventure, on which I must congratulate myself and my readers; for, it has not only gained me a friend, but is likely to afford a large fund of materials for the facilitating of my future labours.

Among those on the green, an elderly pedestrian drew and rivetted my attention. His features would have surprised even Lavater. I do not pretend to knowledge of physiognomy, but I perceived in his countenance a mixture of intelligence, wit, good-humour, and a sort of pleasing sadness. Time had deeply furrowed his temples, his nose was aquiline, and the whole visage of a greater length than I remember to have ever before seen. He was above the middle height, and seemed to have been, at one time, proportionably stout. In his dress also, he was quite unique, and this was of itself sufficient to catch the gaze of every passerby. He wore a brown frock coat, with large buttons; a scarlet waistcoat, reaching down to the waist; a pair of black breeches, and shoes with great silver buckles: his grey hair was in queue, and (to finish the Picture) his hat was so small as just to cover the crown.

—"Not the figure of Christian, Pagan or Man;—not Nature, but one of Nature's journeymen must have made him,"—muttered I, thinking of what Hamlet says, and smiling.

Meanwhile, having paced the whole Square, he approached me, glanced hastily at me, shook his head, and went on.—I felt much embarrassed. After the second round, he stopped short, cast a most penetrating look on me, and proceeded as before.—I was musing, whether I had ever seen him elsewhere—what could have been the meaning of this singular man's looks—and so forth: he came up a third time, and without any farther preface, commanded me to follow him. I felt very indignant at this treatment, and would have resented it, had not the thought come into my mind, of indulging this imperious stranger's humour, and of seeing the result. So, I obeyed, and he stalked before me like a bashaw.

On going out of the Square, he pointed at a pig, *alias* buggy, which was waiting in the street, and bidding me ascend it, stepped in himself, and drove off.

We alighted at a large house in Chowringhee. The furniture was very suitable, having been fashionable perhaps some thirty years ago. A plentiful dinner was spread on the table, as soon as we went above stairs; and my host, telling me in an imperious tone of voice to draw a chair, now introduced himself as—Reginald Mandeville, Esquire. Before I could say any thing on this, he asked me a dozen questions about my connexions, place of abode, and so on. To all of them I gave him replies.

"So, so," said he, after a long pause, "you are Cato, the Essayist. Pray, are ye of the breed of Cato, the Censor and the patriotic Cato—those worthies of imperial Rome?" Receiving no answer, he continued: "I conceived a high notion of thy parts, as soon as I beheld thee;—surely, that forehead of thine is what the learned Spurzheim calls a mathematical one—thou art as meagre as Pope, and the expression of thine eyes"—Here he broke off, fell back into his chair, and seemed absorbed in thought. I heard him utter several incoherent expressions—"Eyes! yes, they were bright"—"Lovely Seraphina!"—and such like. "But, never mind," said he, at length, with a deep sigh.

His countenance soon brightened, and our conversation became free, and flowing.

Neither time nor paper will allow me to dwell long on this subject. At parting, which was very late at night, I was earnestly requested by my friend, to frequent his house. I am beginning to entertain a very favourable opinion of this old squire; and may shortly be able to account for his whimsical behaviour.

Selections.

Both Sides of a Story.—It is a singular, but perhaps a fortunate coincidence that all the three Daily Papers of Calcutta are engaged at the same time in discussing one question, (started however by different circumstances) viz. The justice and propriety of exhibiting fairly and impartially both sides of a story, when the interest or reputation of individuals might suffer from an *ex parte* statement. We say it is *fortunate*; because two heads (and *à fortiori* THREE) being better than one, great light will necessarily be thrown on a subject of really great importance, and which seems to be very little understood, or what is worse, little regarded in a certain quarter, as will appear by the Letter of A BATTON inserted in the subsequent page.

Our readers will recollect that we have often had occasion to complain of the total disregard of justice and candour displayed in the JOHN BULL Newspaper in this respect; and that when under the management of different Editors. One of them being deep read, it appears, in the Oriental languages, and having a particular aversion to the Native Press, made attacks against it from time to time, [which] carried considerable weight with them, from the reputation of the writer and the incapacity of his readers to judge for themselves; but he steadily refused to publish the defence of the paper attacked, exposing his errors, and dispelling the injurious impressions he had propagated. Yet he is allowed to be a man of the strictest honor, and in private life would, we believe, shudder at the idea of being thought capable of misleading any individual, or being accessory in any shape to a misrepresentation of truth.

Another Editor of the same paper, published a radically erroneous statement of some judicial proceedings affecting the characters of several persons in business connected with different firms in Calcutta, and then obstinately refused to insert a letter calculated to do away the mischievous consequences of his gross misrepresentation of facts. Yet he too is "an honourable man," and in his other capacity than that of Editor would shrink with horror from the injustice of hearing only one side of a question.

The present Editor is also we believe an honourable and well-meaning man; yet after publishing a Statement deeply affecting the character of Mr. Le Franc, he pertinaciously refuses to publish a Defence of him, written by a person well acquainted with his character, and willing to give his name to the world, if necessary to add greater weight to his words. How can we account for it, that in the variety of complexions which the BULL has assumed, this odious feature should remain unchanged? Can this be the fault of the Editors, or not rather of some malignant Star which presides over the destinies of the BULL, and sheds its baleful influence over the minds of all within its orbit, benumbing many of their better principles, and among others a regard to impartial justice? Let Casuists decide: but if our solution of the problem be deemed correct, we would advise the present worthy Editor of JOHN BULL to escape in time from the enchanted circle, or the impartial world will say that he is merely walking in the Leading Strings that fettered his Predecessors.—*Hurkurn.*

Asiatic Society.—The anxiety shewn by all classes of persons individually, and collectively to testify their sentiments on the approaching departure of the Governor General for Europe is as honourable to themselves, as it must be gratifying to the illustrious subject. The open, manly avowal contained in these few words "I have ardently sought the esteem of the British Community in India;" after the assurance that the "most unfeigned respect and esteem" were secured, upon the firm basis of a

thorough knowledge of the qualities of the head and heart, and upon the experience of the conduct arising from the exercise of those qualities; is so characteristic, and so far removed from *affected disclaimer* that it cannot but afford the strongest reciprocal assurances, that, as on the one part, the respect and esteem are duly appreciated, so on the other, that they are sincere, and independent: we have been led to these remarks in consequence of our having the gratification of announcing to the Public that another Body, yielding to none in the world, in character, talent or respectability, intends expressing the sentiments of the Society on the departure of their President.

A numerous meeting of the members of the Asiatic Society was held yesterday morning at the House of W. B. Bayley, Esq. Vice President, for the above purpose, when an Address was resolved on, to be presented, we understand on the 26th instant, the day fixed for the next Meeting of the Society, and the last on which the illustrious President will preside.

We hope we shall be able to present the address and reply to our readers.—*John Bull.*

Marquess of Hastings.—This morning (Friday) the Marquess of Hastings will receive the Address from the Free Masons. There will be a grand procession of the Masonic Brethren to the Government House on this occasion.

The Ball at Government House, given by the Most Noble the GOVERNOR GENERAL and the Marchioness of HASTINGS, on Monday night, was extremely brilliant, and crowded with elegance and fashion. Among the company present were the PERSIAN PRINCE, FOTTEH OOLLA KHAN, Sir EDWARD and Lady HARRIST PAGET, and the principal persons of rank at the Presidency. Dancing, which commenced about 10 o'clock, was kept up with unusual animation, and the whole assemblage exhibited a scene remarkably joyous and attractive. At twelve o'clock the Marquess of HASTINGS descended with the company to the Marble Hall, where a sumptuous Supper was laid out, and provided with every variety of excellent wine and refreshments; after which the Ball Room was again filled, and Quadrilles concluded the gaieties of the night. The party did not separate before half past two o'clock.

The Northern front and the Grand Staircase were, as usual, on such occasions, splendidly illuminated, but about half-past ten o'clock the Fog became so extensive and dense, that numerous as the lamps were, they could only be perceived at a very short distance. Many of the company in their progress from Chouringhee, and other parts of the town, encountered great danger in their carriages, the Syces having to lead the horses and grope their way along the side of the Aqueduct, for the air was so impenetrably thick, that it rendered lights useless beyond the circumference of a few feet. The cloud of fog was not, however, general, but seemed chiefly to occupy the principal streets, and it subsided entirely about midnight.

Chouringhee Theatre.—This evening (Friday) the lovers of the Drama will have an extraordinary treat in the performance of *The Jealous Wife*, and the *Wags Windsor*, both pieces being strongly cast;—indeed almost the whole of our veteran Amateurs, the "master spirits" of our little Theatrical platoon, have a share in the representation, and well may the strength of the Corps be zealously engaged on this interesting occasion. The Address, to which we alluded in our last, will be spoken at the conclusion of the Play, before the Curtain falls.

Phil-Harmonic Concert.—The second Phil-Harmonic Concert, held on the 13th instant, was respectfully attended, although not so numerously as the character of the Entertainments merited. To those, however, who admire the refinements of musical science, they afforded the same gratification as the first Concert.

The Overture to the first Act was the "Occasional Overture of Handel,"—which although executed with spirit and precision, was impaired in its effect by the absence of the principal wind instruments, especially the trumpet and trombone, whose late arrival in the Orchestra was a serious drawback upon this and several of the first pieces.

Bishop's Rondo and Chorus "When the wind blows," from the *Miller and his Men*, was the next performance, and evinced considerable improvement in the performers. The beautiful Air from Don Giovanni "Il mitesoro" succeeded, and was well sung by Mr. Schmidt—this was followed by "Non piu andrai," in which the want of a proper accompaniment was very perceptible—we object also to the unnecessary introduction of cadences unless executed with great smoothness and flexibility.

The Violin Solo of Mr. Scheidlenberger by Rosquias was less pleasing than most Concertos we have heard from the same hand:—the melody is not peculiarly striking, and what is of more consequence, it is not familiar, so that the ear does not easily extricate itself from the labyrinth of variations to dwell upon the gratifying recurrence of pleasing sounds. The performance also was not supported by Orchestral accompaniment, by which its effect might have been somewhat injured.

We must not be fastidious in the present state of our public Singers, and cannot but acknowledge the merit of every attempt to recruit a

Corps of such scanty numbers; we shall not, therefore, make any comment on the performance of "Since first I saw your Face," beyond suggesting the necessity of further cultivation on the one part, and a little more allowance on that of the audience.

The failure of this Glee was compensated by the delightful and expressive manner in which "In native worth and honor clad," from the Creation, was sung by Mr. Linton.

The first Act closed with the Chorus of "See the Conquering Hero comes," which was sustained with great strength and effect.

The second Act opened with the Overture to the "L'Enlèvement du Sérail," or "Il Turco," in which Mozart has so happily expressed the wild and buoyant character of Turkish Music.—The rapid and vehement expression of the composition was very admirably given.—The bow of the Leader has long been celebrated for the celerity of its movements, and on such occasions communicates its impetuosity to the whole Orchestra.

Dr. Calcott's Glee and Chorus of Alice Brand, was the first vocal performance of the second Act, and was given with great spirit.

A piece of great novelty and beauty succeeded this, and a scene from "Maria Stuart" of Schiller, set to Music by Zumsteg, was sung by Mr. Schmidt, accompanied by himself on the Guitar and Mr. Philip Delmar on the Flute. Notwithstanding the unintelligibility of the words to the major part of the audience, we presume the pleasure afforded was evinced by the unanimous encore with which its performance was attended. As some of our readers may be curious to know how the German bard has expressed the feelings of the unfortunate Mary, we subjoin the translation of the original, which was prepared by a friend, for the occasion. Scene from the "Mary Stuart" of Schiller; set to Music by Zumsteg.

Recitative.

Accept my thanks, ye fresh and friendly shades,
That hide my prison walls. I now may dream
That I am free and happy once again!
Why should I waken from such soothing visions?
The wide expanse of Heaven alone encircles me,
And sight unfettered, and at liberty,
Roams blissful through immeasurable space!
There, where those grey and misty mountains rise,
I recognise the confines of my kingdom;
And these light clouds that fly before the noon,
Direct beyond the seas, their course to France.

Air.

Swift clouds, the barks of air,
Who with ye sails, or flies!
To my youth's home oh bear
My fond remembering sighs.
I linger here in captive chains,
With none my message to convey;
Unchecked you traverse airy plains,
And no tyrannic Queen obey.

Recitative.

Yonder a Fisherman's light skiff approaches—
He might befriend me—and his humble boat
Bear me to liberty—restore me quick
To friendly scenes—his miserable toil
Yields him but scant subsistence.

Air.

But I would give him golden store,
A booty never made before
Within his net should be:
Fortune the fisher's prize were seen,
If he would waft a captive Queen
To friends and liberty.

A Flute Concerto was next performed, and we need scarcely add in what style, as Mr. Delmar's execution on this instrument is well known.—It was as brilliant and sweet as usual, although in general the notes were not so round and full as we have been accustomed to hear them from this performer.

"Arm Arm ye Brave," was next effectively sung, and this was followed by an old favorite "Viva Eurico." The greatest treat of the evening was, however, the Song that followed, by Mr. Linton, "And has she then failed in her truth," in which great delicacy of taste and expression gave full effect to a clear and melodious voice, and was loudly and deservedly encored.

The Presto movement of Mozart's Grand Symphony terminated the instrumental performance of the evening in the same superior manner as the vocal department was wound up with the Song we have just noticed.
—*Government Gazette.*

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA, THIS-DAY.

	H.	M.
Morning	8	45
Evening	9	11

John Bull's Impartiality.TUNE—*The Campbells are Coming.*

JOHN BULL he is coming—I know; and I know!
That the people he's humming;—Oh, Woe! Woe!! Woe!!!
When he roars out, and bellows—
You have ne'er seen my fellow
For Justice, Truth, Honour, I Vow! Vow!! Vow!!!

To the Editor of the Hurkara.

Sir,

When I first addressed you on the subject of the unfortunate Fracas at Chandernagore—and endeavoured to vindicate the Magistrate from the unjust charge laid against him; viz. of treating those Gentlemen so ignominiously "*Because they were Englishmen*," and his deeming their being so, "*a crime*,"—I did so, in the most perfect confidence of your receiving numerous corroborations of what I knew to be his conduct towards Englishmen generally. I allowed myself to believe, (although you and I are personally strangers to each other,) that you would consider it your duty to make the vindication, and your sentiments on it, as public as you had done the charge; and on both those points my expectations have been so fully realized, that it was deemed quite superfluous to move any further in the matter.

There is but one opinion amongst all whom I have seen at Chandernagore—Your Paper of the 29th Nov. was pronounced quite satisfactory to the friends of Mr. Le F. I felt my hopes fulfilled; viz. that he might leave it to Englishmen, to clear his name from this foul stain thrown on it; and the monstrous idea not entering into my imagination, that your Contemporaries would even delay (not to say decline altogether) to copy your Paper again—I concluded the matter was happily at rest.

But it appears, that those who expect from your Brother Editor that Common Justice which the vilest Criminal can demand, and must have from English Law, may be deceived in their expectations. The Charge against the Magistrate of Chandernagore, was trumpeted forth with all practicable haste; but day after day has passed until now, without any notice being taken in the BULL, of "*A Briton's Defence*" of him. On the 3d instant a Subscriber urges the Editors to discharge their duties; one of whom by publication prevents the application of a Subscriber's remarks to himself, but the other still withholds from the world, the vindication of an Individual, from a charge as foul as it is unjust.

In your note to a Subscriber's Letter, you justly observe, that the original affair is not the question at present, and on which, as I have already said—I would not have remarked at all: but for the hope, that while proving how unjust the charge was brought against the Magistrate of treating Englishmen as Criminals "*Because they were Englishmen*;"—I might at the same time place the affair itself in such a light, as to prevent blame being attached to the Authorities, without in the most distant way impeaching the veracity of the Gentlemen accusing them. I have succeeded in this, and I now drop the pleasing duty of defending innocence, for the unpleasant, but not less necessary one, of accusing an Editor of being guilty of the most heinous offence, an Editor can be; viz. making his Paper the channel of defamation and serious injury to character, and shutting it up from all vindication. Thus, turning that invaluable blessing, which a Press honestly and impartially conducted is, into a curse, more to be dreaded, than Plague, Pestilence, and Famine, Battle, Murder or Sudden Death. These can but effect the *Body*; but the Press, when thus basely prostituted to such shameful ends, mangles and destroys what every honourable honest man values more than life or limb; *His Good Name among Mankind*.

I was entirely ignorant of who the Individual John the Vith was, until I saw it announced in the BULL lately, where he introduces himself in both his public capacities, and his private one, as a Man and an Editor, possessing every honourable feeling, actuated by every virtuous impulse, conducting the part of that Powerful Engine the Press, over which he has commenced his reign, with honourable manly firmness, independence and impartiality, and with a seeming honest pride, demanding from the world to be so received.

With the Private Character of the Editor of the JOHN BULL I have nothing to do; and I heartily deprecate the intention of alluding to it in any way. It matters not to me, whether he be a Colonel or a Coroner, a Carpenter or a Cooly; and whether he receives 3 or 30, 300 or 3000 Rupees per month: that is his business, and the business of those who pay him, not mine: But as an Editor, were he to assert, and rant about this honour of his, until his honourable goose quill (doubtless made so by coming in contact with his honourable figures,) was worn to a stump; were he kindly to endeavour at assisting our understandings, in duly appreciating the transcendancy of his honesty and honour, by comparisons, not odious ones, but by those which would lay hold of our senses in the strongest and most fascinating way; were he to strive to give us some knowledge of the nature and component ingredients of which his honesty and honour is composed, (the full comprehension of which must be far

beyond mortal ken,) by using similies, the very words of which make our heart strings vibrate, and which by bringing to our remembrance, "*scenes far away and hours long past*," must be dear—dear to us all, "*while memory holds her seat, or (which I fancy he will allow is just the same thing)*" while this Editor of JOHN BULL remains the most honest, honourable, and impartial, of all honest, honourable and impartial Editors;—were he, in short, to tell us that his honour was not like that of Bob Acres, "*oozing out at his fingers' ends*", (mind your goose quill JOHN, it may escape by that, and leave a spot—"out D—d spot.") but bright and impatient, as a bottle of Sparkling Champaign—were he to assure us that it covered him as the rich cream of mild, but strong and genuine Porter covers an overflowing Pewter Pot, or did it like a well dress'd Ballanahinch Potatoe, or Scotch Haggis, proudly and indignantly burst his most honourable carcase, as they do through the limits that nature or man would confine them within; I say, were he to tell us all this, and as much more, still I assert him to be an Editor who tramples on Justice, and disgraces the name of an English Editor, in as far as he is and continues guilty of the iniquitous conduct I accuse him of, and I will in so far pronounce him to be an Editor possessing not one principle of honesty or one spark of honour.

We see him ready enough to vindicate characters—i. e. where a Rival is to be attacked in the work. He exultingly comments on this Rival's complaints of his following up with a staunch Blood-hound-like eagerness—the serious attacks his Rival has to withstand; he triumphantly taunts him with "*Fire being struck from the Log*"—and he certainly gives him all the baneful proofs of it he can, by a hot, fiery, and merciless persecution. How far this may raise him in the estimation of a generous English Public, I will not stop to enquire, but I confess, that in this Fire, with which he so furiously burns, I cannot perceive any of those brilliant sparks which illumine and give radiance to an honourable mind; I see none of that generous flame which is proverbially said to warm an English Heart (and should radiate even towards our enemies,) nor can I discover any of that genial warmth which every man ought to feel towards his fellow-men. I only see in him, the Element in its most horrid shape, flaming with malice, eager to destroy, raging and unrelenting.

I do assure you, Mr. Editor, that this is a task I would have been well pleased to be spared; but if such glaring injustice be allowed to pass with impunity, why, we must at once allow that Editors are bound to acknowledge only such laws as they may judge fit; all others they are to lay aside or trample on, as to them seems best. Not being disposed to acquiesce in this, I maintain that the Coroner of Calcutta, would not have been guilty in a greater degree of a gross violation of duty, were he to allow a mangled murdered human body to remain in the streets for many days, without holding his Inquest on it, than the Editor of the JOHN BULL is, in giving to the world the article he copied from your Paper of November 18th, and withholding from the Public as he has done, my letter of the 26th November, together with your remarks on it; and I now call on him, not to publish that Letter, but to account to me and to the Public, for his presuming to constitute himself a Court (as a "*SUBSCRIBER*" says) unknown to the laws of England—viz. one in which an individual is accused and declared guilty, without any defence of him being allowed to appear; and until he can do this—I demand, that all who regard the good of Society and value honesty, do deny his claim to be enrolled among honorable Editors!

Is it not ridiculous in the extreme, to see a man who will not, or cannot pay regard to the plainest dictates of common honesty, leading his readers to dwell on all the god-like qualities that can inhabit frail mortality? (I allude to his comments on the Address to our Governor General) Could he act up to any of these feelings he so well describes, how uncalled for would this letter be? He there indeed paints (and well too) what man ought to be: why will he not appear under some of these amiable colourings? or rather why will he, by thus, and with a masterly pencil, giving the finish to all we can hope for in a man, force us to look at the Painter, and, say *what a contrast!*

He avows himself a lover of Truth, Honor, and Justice, and I pity the objects of his love; for surely they may each sing

"Far from me my Lover flies,
A faithless Lover he."

I have now done with him, and no doubt among all the other honorable ways and means—of you Editors, you will be accused of some Editorial art or subterfuge in this letter, (I beg your pardon for imagining my writing can be possibly mistaken for yours) but you can satisfy the Editor of the BULL that I am neither his friend nor foe. He edits that Paper, and has done manifest injustice to an individual whose cause I felt myself bound to defend by every principle of honest feeling. He has done me injustice in withholding that Defence from the world, and in telling him and the Public of it, I do not feel that I have in any way over-stretched my rights and privileges as

December 14, 1822.

A BRITON.

N. B.—Your devils made me to be as severe on the Magistrates as his accusers, by printing "*Claim*"—"Crime," in the last word of the last paragraph but one of my former Letter.

(Vide Hurk. Nov. 29th, page 227, col. 2d, Line 33.)